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#### GIVE THEM CREDIT FOR SOME SENSE.

THE EVENING WORLD does not believe the uniformed employees of the city are in favor of a return of Tammany to power.

How can they be?

Are lieutenants on the eligible list of the Police Department Hankering to pay \$15,000 to somebody to become captains?

Are roundsmen yearning to "give up" from \$3,000 to \$5,000 to become lieutenants?

Do ordinary patrolmen want to hand over from \$500 to \$1,000 to become roundsmen?

Does the average man on the waiting list prefer to pay \$300 to come a policeman?

Would patrolmen generally rather "slip" somebody from \$25 to \$8100 to be transferred?

Or would one and all rather stand by the eligible list with the right of free promotion and promotion on merit?

City employees are not fools.

A thin skin seems to go with a thick neck.

#### LET IT LIVE UP TO ITS NAME.

N EVENING WORLD READER, in a letter printed elsewhere. voices the feeling of thousands of New Yorkers as to the needless, nerve-racking screechings and grindings of brakes and wheels on city railway lines.

The Evening World has repeatedly denounced the unchecked riot of this particularly torturing, brain-piercing noise-nuisance.

This reader asks, with many others: "What can we do to help bring relief?"

A Public Service Commission was established some six years ago for the express purpose of protecting the public from exactly this sort of imposition and annoyance. Every complaint addressed to the Commission lays upon its members the obligation to consider and, if reasonable, to investigate the same.

Five years ago the Chairman of this Commission expressly

We intend to do everything in our power to obviate the needless noises of the city transportation lines.

We are not engaging in any spasmodic action.

We intend to follow this problem until we obtain perma-

The Chairman of the Con mission then was William R. Willcox. The Chairman to-day is Edward E. McCall.

Before the street railway companies can be made to fix their brakes and oil their tracks it may be necessary to convince the Public Service Commission as now constituted that the part of its title which refers to serving the public has not lost its meaning.

The Captain of the Volturno proved himself every Inch of

### CAR RUFFIANS.

OLLOWING the car rowdy comes the car ruffian. The former was a plague. The latter is a menace.

Car rowdies were often only noisy young men who roughhoused to the discomfort and disgust of their fellow passengers. Car ruffians are full grown brutes who carry revolvers, deliberately insult women and who, when interfered with, fight viciously and shoot

Three weeks ago a police sergeant who tried to protect two girls from a pair of these beasts in a Second avenue elevated train was 667 BT.me see through the slave?" fatally shot. The latest disgraceful scene of the kind occurred the other day on a Third avenue Brooklyn trolley car. Two ruffians got and the Panama Canal was being into the car and began to jostle and throw their arms around women the Best Siver, where they land paspassengers. A police detective interfered, a desperate fight ensued in the course of which revolvers were flourished and a man's leg was Mr. Jarr handed over the binoculare broken, and the two thugs were landed at a police station only after and Mr. Jarr swept the crowd waving s riot which nearly became a lynching.

It is time the police took strenuous measures to suppress these brutes that infest elevated and trolley lines. Special policemen should be detailed to ride on cars and convince car ruffians that the public means to make short work of them.

He it Concord, N. H., or Albany, N. Y., how the law loves to linger longer!

## Letters From the People

of the useless, sensoless, insulting, ear-

ected to be, "What does the citises many different parts of this city, at so And it is true that there are many 'kicker' know about running a railroad? many times, express themselves in ac- "footless kicks" that give room for that retort. But I, personally, with this very problem in mind, after reading (hops splitting noises made by our various fully) two or three of your recent ediapitting noises made by dar various atreet and elevated cars, that I have torials, made a point of observing in taken the liberty to write to you as different parts of the city the operation one whom I think expresses a pretty of cars of all sorts. It will be pergeneral approval of your efforts to stop feetly apparent to any one doing likethe nulsance.

With many other plain people, I would welcome a suggestion from you as to how one can go about it to aid you in accomplishing a thing that any one with intelligence knows is essential to the health of the city.

Of course, the stock answer of the

Public Service Corporations may be of

# The Day's Good Stories

Bad for the Building.

ON the corner of a disspidated house nea bears the words "Baws Filed Here."

"No wonder the blassed place needs painting."-

Grief and Remorse.

nearsighted huckster got down from his to No." said the stage manager; "you are the on, went to the fence near the sign and care-



The

ot tagged "J" on the dook. All around poor old woman who lived on her soldier's widow pension in a tiny ground-

them were greetings and kissings. But heartily, and she gave Mrs. Jarr a not a soul appeared to greet the Jarrs motherly kies and hugged Master except neighborly Mrs. Dusenberry, the Wilke.

here for hours," the old lady went on "but when Gertrude saw the boat com-

ested in my clothes. (Sighing profound

outside the place all day. Sick of it!

Mrs. D. (impetuously)—The idea of

comparing my playing to hurdy-gurdles!

excitement yet! I tell you what-I's

Mrs. D .- Oh! the air is vile in there

floor flat nearby to the Jarra. "but when Gertrude saw the boat com
"Bless me! How well you're looking, ing she wouldn't stay, but rushed home

## Domestic Dialogues By Alma Woodward.

The Art of Pleasing.

thinks he can draw in future,

Mrs. D. (clashing arms)—Bob is a very

decent fellow. He's considerate and

Mr. D. (un-vitally)—Yeb.

Mrs. D. (catting his baid spot)—H

Mr. D. (shiffing)-I don't see that Shall I play to you a little while?

with "How to Plant a Farm" pam- things. I want to laugh. Let's go to

pistets. I could have foretost how the movies, around the corn

men look at their wives, anyway.

I know what's the matter there. They

haven't got a single taste in common.

Everything he's crasy over she detente

couples you can do it. There are pleasanter ways of being annihilated.

things were going to be!

Yes, it is old Mrs. Dusenberry there I'd know that old Sunday bonnet of hers anywhere! Is she expecting friends on this boat?" asked Mrs. Jarr.

ouggested Mr. Jurr. Well. I do hope she won't feel hurt if I won't have time to do more than greet her," said Mrs. Jarr. "I suppose the fitryvers and Clara Mudridge-Smith are waiting at the pier entrance, for I don't suppose they can leave their

orled Mrs. Jarr, as the liner bearing them from the tropics

pushed and shoved into her wharf or

the was still wondering when, the gangplank down, the stewards carried the Jarr family's hand baggage to the

#### Hits From Sharp Wita

He's a forceful citizen who can per suade his wife to postpone buying her fall hat until the new tariff takes effect.

Another certainty. That Indianapolis ociety girl who caught a thief after a mile chase wasn't wearing one of the new-fangled narrow skirts, or else it

and everything she adores he pechpooks. I tell you there's no surer way
to wreck any combination. Bob loved
the outdoors and all sports. Edith althe outdoors and all sports. Edith al-Big months is none too long to rest between ball seasons. It will require all of that time for disappointed fans to get the disgust out of their system. wars got "tired" and her feet'd begin to hurt. She loved theatres; and what read you the first story in this mag he thinks about the "profession" isn't asine. My, but it's waird! fit to print. She'd weep and eigh over Mr. D. (in disgust)—I'm sick of weir modern fiction and he'd fill the house things and morbid things and problem

When a criminal goes to the State prison we suppose his alias might be called his pen name.—Toledo Blade.

A break in the price of theatre tickets Mr. D. (perking up)-Oh, you could It isn't healthful. Tell me what hap-have? Well, then, why didn't you step pened downtown to-day. will be diverted to meet the cost of

The man who went to New York to see the sights with 200:000 in his pocket soon discovered that nospitality in that there's nothing in this role of reconcity always costs the limit.—Pittsburg ciliation-builder. Oh, well, if you're gosome sir in my lungs. Been shut in all ing to worry over the marital troubles day. Guess I'll go out and take a little

The Jarrs' Homecoming Triumph **Oualifies for the Flivver Class** 

have all the lights lit so the house would look bright to welcome you-for that's good luck-and the man told us it would be dark before you'd get

through and get away." "Mrs. Stryver, Mrs. Clara Mudridgeand the rest of them?" mured Mrs. Jarr.

"It's how I knowed you'd be here today. I axed Mrs. Stryver, seein' her pass; and she said she'd got a letter from you, saying you'd be home to-day. but she felt sure she'd have a head ache and wouldn't be able to meet you

"That other stuck-up woman, that was the imperdent Mudridge gal before she marrit the old feller with money. -For instance, just take this part of seen her yestiddy too, and axed her if the day. In my estimation this part of she'd be down to meet you and she said dream turned into a nightmare! the day is the most trying for married she hadn't gotten your post card, so Get a letter from Edith to-day saying she couldn't stand it any longer and that she and Bob had just about demeet people"--"So it is." said Mrs. Jarr, choking.

cided to separate.

Mr. D. (elicking his tongue)—Too bad! day, &c.—and that he guesses he'll go out and take a little walk. That means billiard parlor or saloon. And the womthat goes, I've always contended that in a life contract beauty counts for nothing. Men always have a fit if other whom she can call up and make miser- ing. with great courtesy hastened his able. Now with us it's different. Tou examination of the luggage. like music, even though you den't love Mr. D. (maintaining file claim)-Wall, it the way I do. We both can discuss

Edith's a mighty nice girl. I don't topics of the day. I'm interested in This know what Bob wants or what he your business affairs and you're inter-This expressman will deliver you "You go out and get a taxleab"

hissed Mrs. Jarr to her husband, "Get a golden charlot if you can, and take Mrs. Dusenberry right home with us! attentive and everything. I'm sure if half the married women were treated as Bob treats Edith they'd think they were in Arcadia?

Mrs. D. (patting his bald spot)—Hus-hand, Mrs. Dusenberry right home with using the married women were treated band and wife should try to be pleasing to such them along the makings of a beautiful black will dress, and I've brought you a beautiful band necklace, and I've brought you a beautiful bead necklace, and I've brought you a beautiful brooch made from Nicaraguan coins, and I've got just lots and lots of things for you!" "But," whispered Mr. Jarr, "the black there are so many resettes on Bob.

Mr. D. (firmly)—No. I don't feel like
Mrs. D. (having worked it all out)—
listening to-night. Had hurdy-gurdlen heavy silk is for Mrs. Stryver, the brooch for Clara Mudridge"--"Get a taxicab!" interrupted Mrs.

I haven't brought a thing back for any-Dusenberry and Gertrude, bless 'em!"
"But, dearie, we don't want nothin' but to see you home agin, lookin' so well and fine!" said the old lady, "You up in the street car with some of your packages.

"Come right along, you dear old soul!" known the customs man wouldn't have searched my things, I'd have brought Mrs. D. (darkly)-Say, if there's any one of "those" days and I want to you pongee silks and kimonos and stepping-in to do between married blot it. to sell them so cheap in Panama! Some people think they smuggle them." And Mrs. Jarr helped to hand the old lady

in the taxicab.
"What's the news in the neighbor and the work. Then he valued teach to the play, regent.

Tout must put rounsel into a frame of mind walk. (He exits.)

A New Tork woman has been sent to a happy time in this world. I'm duty witch represents grid and response."

I know," replied the leading women, "I'm juil for beating her husband. Another the burdent green another look at the state of all your friends you bid fair to have walk. (He exits.)

A New Tork woman has been sent to a happy time in this world. I'm duty thankful that we're happy and let it green I'll call up Alice Brown. She's said Mrs. Jarr. "Don't tell him, Mrs. Dusenberry. I'm not interested in the people of a fill your friends you bid fair to have walk. (He exits.)

I know," replied the leading women, "I'm not interested in the people of a fill your friends you bid fair to have walk. (He exits.)

I hood?" asked Mr. Jarr. "Don't tell him, Mrs. Dusenberry. I'm not interested in the people of a fill your friends you bid fair to have walk. (He exits.)

I hood?" asked Mr. Jarr. "Don't tell him, Mrs. Dusenberry. I'm not interested in the people of the peop hood?" asked Mr. Jarr.
"Don't tell him, Mrs. Dusemberry," o at that.

Mr. D. (settling into his emoking cost) tired standing.

And HOW is Gertrude?"

# A Very Sensitive Plant By Maurice Ketten FIRST RAISE.

WON NOT ONLY A CUSTO-MER BUT A RAISE.

Working in a cigar store in Brook-lyn, I noticed a gentleman passing his mouth, I tried to sell him some cigars, but was not successful. Later he walked into the store and said: "I have been buying my cigars from one dealer for the last seven years, paying \$15 a hundred for them, and now he is selling me bad cigars. I will buy a box from you at the same price and if satisfactory you can have my trade." I reasoned that the other dealer was not selling him bad cigars, but that this man had lost his taste, probably from smoking too much, or his stomach being out of order. Anyhow I told him to wait till next morning before buying the box, as a new lot of fine cigars would arrive. I persuaded him to touch no cigar until the following morning, so as to enjoy the fine quality of our new stock. I only wanted him to have a rest. It was a risk, but he came the following day and bought a box of cigars and remained a steady customer thereafter. When the boss heard of this he raised my wages from \$6 to FRED MAYER.

HIT ON PLAN TO CUT FIRM'S

EXPENSES. In July, 1912, I was in the employ duty was to route the shipments which came to New York and see that they were reshipped by the proper railroad lines. Previous to fune, 1911, a truckman was needed to cart the material theavy barrels weighing 360 pounds each) across Manhattan Island to Pier 7, North River. This, of course, meant quite charges. However, in June, 1911, the railroad had established a branch receiving pler on the same dock at which the goods arrived. Although done away with this was not called to the attention of the concern and the same high cartage charges paid. Happening to notice this, I of the boss and as a result, after a pretty stormy interview, the secured. This resulted in a saving in about three months of over \$160. As a reward I was informed the next week that my wages would SIDNEY PICKER.

KNOWLEDGE OF STENOGRA-PHY WON HER PROMOTION. Scene: Large insurance brokerage

12.30 P. M. Mr. W. (rushes in with a letter in his hand)-I want stenographer and want one quick. Where are they? "Out to lunch," MUST get this letter on a steamer that leaves within thirty minutes, and I shall have to get a stenog-rapher." I had been hired to index oks at \$6 a week and no one in the cflice knew that I could do stenography. "Well, Mr. W., I will take the letter." He was very much surprised and asked: "Can you do stenographic work? Why didn't you say something?" I took the letter and transcribed it and it went on the steamer. One weel one of the juniors had a quarrel and the junior stenographer left. Mr. W. asked the head of the firm if I might be given a trial, and I was put on as a stenographer. I "made good," and within the course of two weeks was given \$10. My

first raise—\$4. LILLIAN P. ZAHN, No. 23 Columbia avenue, Wood-

WON PROMOTION BY KIND-NESS TO THE OLD. I had been working as a clothing

salesman for a few weeks, when an old gentleman entered the store and asked me whether I had some nice suits. I immediately brought a chair for him and, excusing myself, proceeded to look for the suits, and soon found one that satisfied him. Unnoticed by me, the proprietor had been standing in the shadow, and watched me as I sold the mit. My foresight and politeness in placing a chair for the old gentleman so impressed him that I was called to his private office and commended. And the next week my check was 

985 Prospect avenue SOUGHT EXTRA WORK IN DO-MESTIC SERVICE.

At the age of sixteen I left home to earn my own money, and I found work as a domestic. I was very short and looked like a little school girl. I told the lady I could work, as my mother taught me to, and I what she paid other girls. She said can try me at &s and if you're satisfled with me then you can give me more." I did my best and always looked for work; at night I'd mend the boy's stockings and sew on buttons. The second month I received 19, my first raise. CLARA DECHERT,

# LITTLE CAUSES OF BIG WARS

By Albert Payeon Terhune.

Did you know that a pail of lard ence caused a conflict that raged for many months and cost thousands of lives? Or that a drunken man's playful attempt to lise a village bride started one mighty war? And that a sumb administered by a pretty woman started another? Some of the greatest wars have arisen from trivial causes. The stories of those wars and their causes are not only educational, but of faccinating

World, Oct. 80.

# The May Manton Fashions

RAPERY at the sides just below the hips is to be found in the very newest adapted to various needs. It seems especially well adapted to the use of two materials, but they are not necessary, for one can be used throughout to give very beautiful results. Everything that can be drapped, successfully is appropriate, and since all fashionable materials seem, made for the perpose the list is a long one. In the limitation fails charmoused is combined with velvet brocaded voile, but it is easy to think of many different materials the atwould make up attractively in the same way. There are wonder fully beautiful metal brocades that ince very handsome in contrast with plain materials, and among slingle fabrics broche crepes are especially sifring of mention and they combine with plain crepent to give very beautiful results. If liked the portions over the hipsonly can be of contrast with plain crepent of the train or about back matches the skirt. There are only two pieces, the front and sides being cut in one and from with material.

Por the medium size the ling skirt as illimitated will require a fing material.

Por the medium size the ling skirt as illimitated will require a fing material.

Por the medium size the ling skirt as illimitated will require a fing skirt as illimitated will require a fine for the train and panels. The width of the skirt in walking length is 1 yard and 22 loches at the lower



Pattern No. 8038—Four-Piece Skirt, 22 to 30 Watet. Pattern No. 8088 is cut in sizes from 22 to 20 in. waist measure

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